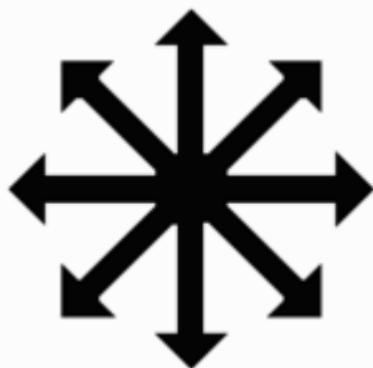


A POCKET FULL OF CHAOS



Being a manual for Discordian Evangelists

*Brought to you by
Jonesboro's House of Eris' Science and Fnord Committee*

**PROVISIONALLY APPROVED BY
THE OFFICE OF RENOWNED ERISIAN DIAGNICIANS
AND OTHER SAGE TYPES**

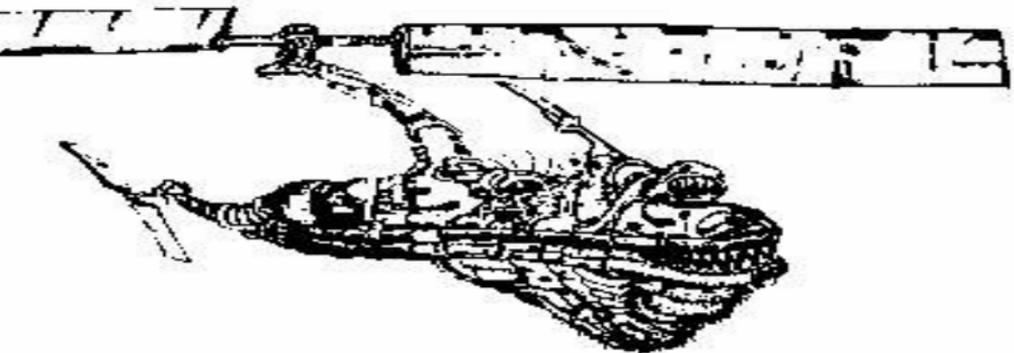


A Pocket Full of Chaos is a RATIO 2.3 Transmission of Jonesboro's House of Eris' Science and Fnord Committee. This work is designated for ACTIVE CONTROL AGENTS ONLY!! This book is dedicated to the Great Work of Magick and to all those interested in practical magickal work, and yes, we mean Ckhaos Mhadjikque!!!!!! the best place possible is insane and the book is explosive. The skeptical cat outwits the screaming (censored). HAIL ERIS!! HAIL YES!!!

This work (K) ALL RIGHTS REVERSED 3172
JONESBORO'S HOUSE OF ERIS' SCIENCE AND FNORD
COMMITTEE

PUBLISHED BY MY PINEAL GLAND KSC

PRINTED BY LULU



**Donovan's Brain assassinates the
radioactive mosquito and the
wimpy racquetball.**

**Mr. Spock is the tiny teddy bear;
Bill Clinton reported to
Katmandu.**

**The geographer from Kabul will
go to the Vatican.**

**Ringo is the vivid eye; Steve has
gone for the Shire.**

**Middle-earth is alien and the
pendant is radioactive.**

**Paul Newman saves Captain Kirk
and our radical implement.**

**Oral Roberts dreamed that You
must meet Zeus at Lake Geneva
and get the cash.**

**the Hand originates
from the Last National
Bank and controls the
DVD.**

**your mother
defenestrates Hillary
Clinton and our ash
tray.**

**Terminate operation if
Zaphod Beeblebrox
must take the amiable
flag from the Vatican.**

Parable?

By fnordiscordia

Bob, Tommy, and Vince were three ordinary boys who were on their way to a Karate camp in the mountains. Vince had recently gotten his license, so he was the driver. He had just bought a brand new car that he had saved up all throughout high-school in order to afford. Vince's parents didn't want him to drive but he insisted on it. Unfortunately, Vince wasn't ready to make this trip.

The mountain roads were soon covered in snow and Vince inevitably lost control of his car, crashing it into a tree. Aside from a few scrapes and bruises, all three boys came away from the accident unharmed. However, the car that Vince had worked so hard for was destroyed and now completely useless. The three were stranded on the mountain with little food and water.

The boys decided to split what little food and water they had equally among themselves. Bob decided to consume it all at once. "Better too much than not enough," he said. Vincent decided that he would consume as little as possible to make it last well into their stay at the camp. Tommy, on the other hand, decided that he would consume only what he needed, not too much, not too little.

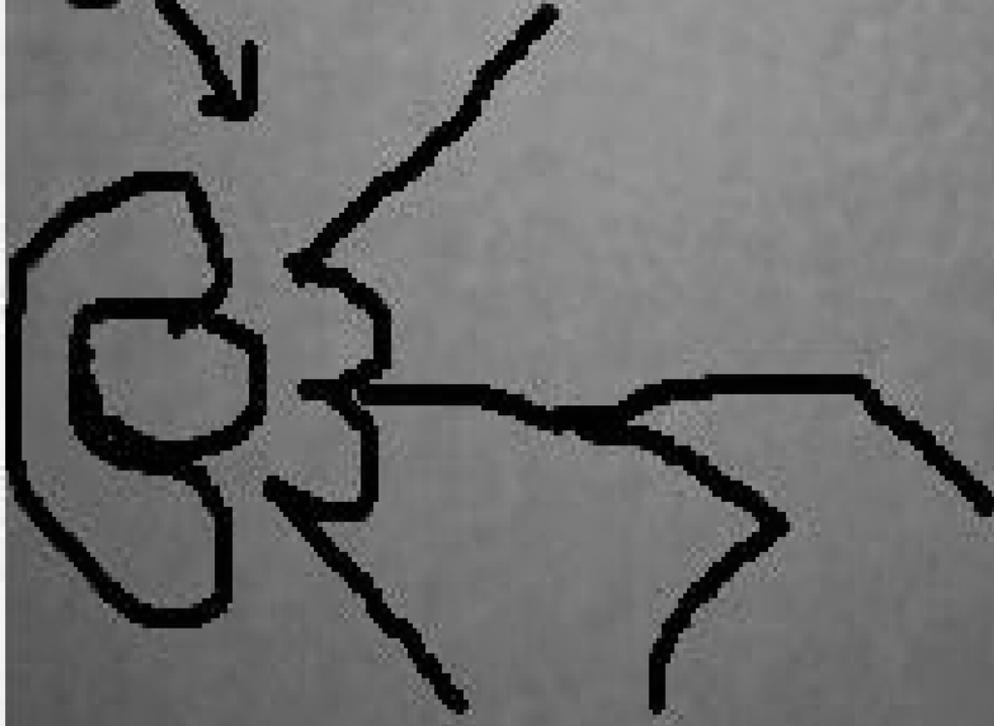
So, having distributed their food, the boys set off for the camp on foot. Eventually they all made it to the camp, but two of them were a little worse for the wear. Bob was very weak as he had eaten all of his food at the beginning of the trip. Vince was starving from having not eaten enough food. His remaining food, which he refused to share, had spoiled. Tommy was neither weak nor starving because he chose to use moderation. Tommy avoided extremes and was the best off for it.

So, what is the moral of this story?

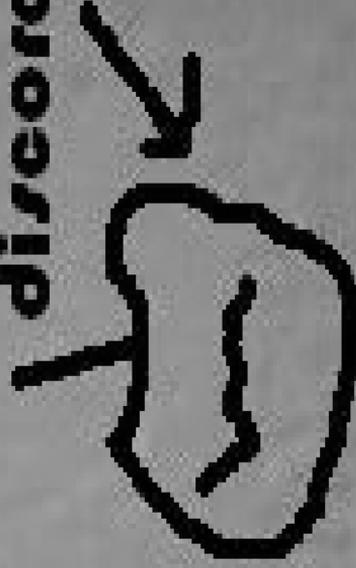
Don't drive your car into a tree.



Eris



**Apple of
discord**



Her Preyer

We believe in Eris the sometimes-bitchy
Chaotic purveyor of Earth

We believe in Emperor Norton, her only son, our
loony.
He was conceived a while ago but given a rebirth by
Lord Omar and the pen of Mal.

We suffer under various leaders, are cruelly ignored
and shrugged off.
The universe continues to sink into Babylon.

When the 5th Season is over we will rise again and
go about our business.

We are laying at the left hand of the Hot Mama.
Who can't be bothered to judge the cabbages and the
Subgenii, but if she did
Her mercy would have no bounds (maybe).

We believe in the corruption of the Popes,
The disorganization of their churches,
The communion of the hot dog buns,
The forgiveness of orderly thoughts,
The resurrection of former addictions
And of life spent hedonistically in Castle Chaos...

Awomen.



The 23rd Psalm of Eris

by Ratatosk, Squirrel of Discord

The goddess is my dealer I shall not want
for weed. In green cannabis pastures she
lets me lie down. She leads me by the
'Still' waters of fermented grain.

My bowl she refreshes, She leads me in
the path of Discord for her own
enjoyment...

Yea, though I walk in the Valley of the
Shadow of Greyface, I will fear no Pigs.
For She is with me. Her bong and her
hooka, they comfort me.

She prepares a J for me in the presence of
my friends. She anoints me with Bacardi
151. My shot glass runneth over.

Surely Chaos and Discord shall follow
me all the days of my life, And I will
dwell in Limbo with Eris Forever.

"You get angry at people when you feel that their acts are important. I don't feel that way any longer."
--don Juan

Men fear death as children fear to go into the dark; and as that natural fear in children is increased with tales, so is the other.
-Francis Bacon

"He who seizes the right moment, is the right man."
~Faust

"...it is sometimes an appropriate response to reality to go insane."

--Philip K. Dick

"Reality is merely an illusion, albeit a very persistent one."

-Albert Einstein

"Reality is the leading cause of stress amongst those in touch with it."

-Jane Wagner

"Reality is something you rise above."

-Liza Minelli

"Reality is a crutch for people who can't cope with drugs."

-Lily Tomlin



“The Law of Fives

The Law of Fives is one of the oldest Erisian Mysterees. It was first revealed to Good Lord Omar and is one of the great contributions to come from The Hidden Temple of The Happy Jesus.

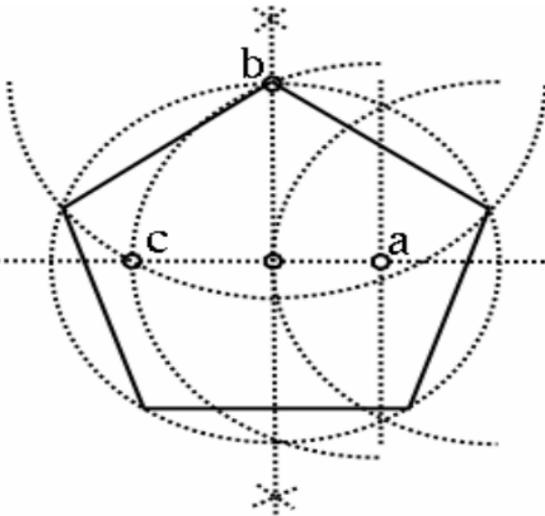
POEE subscribes to the Law of Fives of Omar's sect. And POEE also recognizes the holy 23 ($2+3=5$) that is incorporated by Episkopos Dr. Mordecai Malignatus, KNS, into his Discordian sect, The Ancient Illuminated Seers of Bavaria.

The Law of Fives states simply that: ALL THINGS HAPPEN IN FIVES, OR ARE DIVISIBLE BY OR ARE MULTIPLES OF FIVE, OR ARE SOMEHOW DIRECTLY OR INDIRECTLY APPROPRIATE TO 5.

The Law of Fives is never wrong.

In the Erisian Archives is an old memo from Omar to Mal-2: "I find the Law of Fives to be more and more manifest the harder I look."

~ *PRINCIPIA DISCORDIA*



concerning marijuana and it's legality

Marijuana prohibition applies to everyone, including the constipated. Of all the negative consequences of prohibition, none is as tragic as the denial of medicinal cannabis to the tens of thousands of patients who could benefit from its laxative use.

Modern research suggests that cannabis is a valuable aid in the treatment of a wide range of clinical applications, most recently as a miracle colonial de-clogger. Marijuana is also a powerful appetite stimulant, specifically for patients suffering from HIV, the AIDS wasting syndrome, or dementia. A stimulated hunger, with a built in laxative, would be a true miracle for sufferers of many ailments.

A laxative is a preparation used for encouraging defecation, or the elimination of feces. Laxatives are most often taken to treat constipation. Certain stimulant, lubricant, and saline laxatives are used to evacuate the colon for rectal and bowel examinations. Most commonly things such as chemicals and irritants, enemas, drive through Mexican food, and stimulants are used.

It has been shown that stimulant laxatives and enemas are addictive, and can cause damage. Marijuana is unique among know forms of constipation relaxation in that it is not habit forming, contains less toxins, and in many cases, has been known to improve or lighten mood.

Both AIDS and Cancer reduce appetite. Imagine if you will, an AIDS or Cancer patient who happens to have a constipation problem. Not only would Marijuana



give the patient hunger, it would relax their bowels to aid in needed relief, and if that didn't improve the mood already, it gives a sense of euphoria.

Virtually every government-appointed commission to investigate marijuana's medical potential has issued favorable findings. These include the U.S. Institute of Medicine in 1982, the Australian National Task Force on Cannabis in 1994, and the U.S. National Institutes of Health Workshop on Medical Marijuana in 1997.

More recently, Jonesboro's House of Eris' Science and Fnord Committee found in 2006 that the available evidence supported the legal use of medical cannabis. KSCs determined: "The government should allow doctors to prescribe cannabis for medical use. ... Cannabis can be effective in some patients to relieve symptoms of constipation, and improve hunger. ... This evidence is enough to justify a change in the law."

This is not a call to change law. Just perception.

Yours Truly

Jonesboro's House of Eris' Science and Fnord Committee



MU MU!!!!

We'll begin with a band that, in the late 80's and early 90's, used the name Justified Ancients of MU MU.

The KLF- also known by various other names including *The Justified Ancients of Mu Mu*, The Timelords, The K Foundation, and 2K - were one of the seminal bands of the British *acid house* movement during the late 1980s and early 1990s.



They gained notoriety for various anarchic situationist manifestations which included billboard advert defacements; a Brit awards protest involving a machine gun, a dead sheep and buckets of blood; highly unique and abnormal performances on Top of the Pops; peculiar mainstream press adverts and regular full page ads in the NME; the staging of an alternative art award for the worst artist of the year; and burning a million pounds sterling.

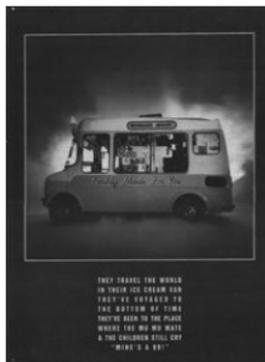
The Justified Ancients of Mu Mu name was adopted in 1987 by Drummond and Cauty, fans of "The Illuminatus! Trilogy" books. They mirrored the fictional JAMs' gleeful political devices of causing chaos and confusion by bringing a direct, comical, yet nevertheless ground-breaking approach to making records.

The JAMs' chief instrument was the newly invented digital

sampler, with which they would *plagiarize* the history of popular music, cutting chunks from existing works and pasting them into new contexts. An early and influential influence in the maturity of sampling music in the United Kingdom, The JAMs scandalously and deliberately ran afoul of copyright laws when they sampled large portions of the ABBA single Dancing Queen.

After a legal showdown with ABBA and the Mechanical-Copyright Protection Society, their debut album 1987: What The Fuck Is Going On? had to be withdrawn from sale.

In the first KLF Communications *"info sheet"* sent out to fans and journalists in October 1987 - Drummond said "At the end of last year I was reading the ultimate paranoid conspiracy book(s) The Illuminatus Trillogy. I was bored by all music bar the almost unlistenable hip-hop, scratch and rap that John Peel was playing between the safe shambo- lic bands. I was wanting to kick over, blow up, tear down most of what I thought was shit. At the end of last year *I couldn't understand why not everybody else was wanting to do the same.* Who are **The Justified Ancients of Mu Mu?** you ask. Not us, we just pinched the name from some characters in the Illuminatus. We do get strange letters from *people telling us we are getting ourselves into "Deep Shit" by using their name, that the real ancients won't be pleased.* After the end of last year I asked Rockman Rock if he wanted to tear some things down, he did. So we made a record, pressed five hundred, the fuse was lit"



Enter Tammy Wynette

Tammy Wynette (May 5, 1942 April 6, 1998) was an American country singer and songwriter. She was known as the "First Lady of Country Music" and one of her best-known songs was "Stand by Your Man," which was one of the biggest selling hit singles by a woman in the history of the music genre.



After working various side jobs such as picking cotton, waiting tables, being a receptionist, a barmaid, and working in a shoe factory, she went to beauty school, and became a hairdresser. In 1965 her baby developed *spinal meningitis* and Wynette tried to make extra money by performing at night.

Once famous she had many relationships, most notably with George Jones and **CARD CARRYING SUB-GENIUS *Burt Reynolds***.

She also had a number of serious physical ailments beginning in the 1970s, including operations on her gall bladder, kidney and on the nodules on her throat.

In 1988 she filed for bankruptcy as a consequence of a bad investment in two shopping centers.

She recorded a song with the British electronica group The KLF in late 1991 titled "**Justified and Ancient (Stand by the JAMs)**", which became a number one hit in eighteen countries the following year. In the video, scrolling electronic titles said that "*Miss Tammy Wynette is the first lady of country music*". Wynette appeared in the video **seated on a throne**. Although some saw the inclusion of Wynette as a novel ploy for interest to the song - The KLF were well known for scams and stunts - her inclusion was a mark of admiration from The KLF and not an after-thought or marketing scheme. Wynette's vocal performance was brilliant and the song was in all probability one of the superior dance songs of the early 1990s in terms of melodic construction and presentation.

In 1992, future First Lady **Hillary Rodham Clinton** said during a 60 Minutes interview that she wasn't "*some little woman, standing by my man, like Tammy Wynette*". The comment set off a firestorm of hullabaloo and Wynette **demande**d, **and received**, an apology from Clinton.

THE SONG "JUSTIFIED AND ANCIENT" has recently been adopted by *Jonesboro's House of Eris' Science and Fnord Committee* as it's "house song."

AS FOR *MU MU* ITSELF:

WHAT IS MU!?

1) Mu is a fictional continent in the Cthulhu mythos of H.P. Lovecraft. The lost continent of Mu appears in numerous mythos stories, including many written by Lin Carter.

Mu is a sunken continent in the Pacific Ocean. Before it sank, Mu is believed to be the place where humans first appeared.

The ancient Muvians worshipped countless gods, but the most important ones were the three "sons" of Cthulhu: Zoth-Ommog, Ghatanothoa, and Ythogtha. It was the Muvian's reverence for this triad of brothers that may have hastened their downfall.

There is much speculation about what caused Mu to sink into the ocean. However, the Zanthu Tablets offers the best explanation. According to the tome, the high priest Zanthu angered the Elder Gods when he attempted to summon Ythogtha to challenge the power of Ghatanothoa. In retaliation, the Elder Gods destroyed Mu and sank it beneath the waves.

Mount Yaddith-Gho is a towering basalt mountain on the continent of Mu. Its peak is topped with a colossal, ancient, stone fortress which legends claim was built eons ago by a race of beings that came from the planet Yuggoth. Inside the fortress is a huge trapdoor that seals an entryway to the interior of the mountain.

More than 200,000 years ago, Mount Yaddith-Gho was situated in the kingdom of Kn'aa. The mountain was sacred because it was the dwelling place of the god Ghatanothoa. Priests of Ghatanothoa built a temple at the mountain's base and offered regular sacrifices to the god, lest Ghatanothoa emerge from the bowels of Mount Yaddith-Gho, crawl down its slopes, and bring doom to humankind.

2) Mu is the name of a Lost Land, or theoretical vanished continent, located in the Pacific Ocean but now, like Atlantis/Lemuria (with which it is sometimes identified), believed to have sunk beneath the waters.

Current knowledge of the mechanisms of plate tectonics rules out the possibility of a major continent having existed in the Pacific. Continental masses are composed of the lighter Si/Aluminum/aluminum) type rocks which literally float on the

heavier SiMg (silicon/magnesium) rocks which constitute ocean bottoms. The Pacific basin is noticeably lacking in SiAl rock.

Augustus Le Plongeon

The idea of Mu first appeared in the works of the antiquarian Augustus Le Plongeon (1825–1908), a 19th century traveler and writer who conducted his own investigations of the Maya ruins in Yucatán. He announced that he had translated the ancient Mayan writings, which supposedly showed that the Maya of Yucatán were older than the later civilizations of Atlantis and Egypt, and additionally told the story of an even older continent of Mu, which had foundered in a similar fashion to Atlantis, with the survivors founding the Maya civilization. (Later students of the Ancient Maya writings have found that Le Plongeon's "translations" were based on little more than his vivid imagination.)

James Churchward

This lost continent was later popularised by James Churchward (1852–1936) in a series of books, beginning with *The Children of Mu* (1931), *The Lost Continent Mu* (1933), and *The Sacred Symbols of Mu* (1935). The books still have devotees, but they are not considered serious archaeology, and nowadays are found in bookshops classed under 'New Age' or 'Religion and Spirituality'.

Other authors

Mu is identified with Lemuria in the *Illuminatus!* trilogy of Robert Shea and Robert Anton Wilson, and Martin Gardner's *Fads and Fallacies in the Name of Science*.

Archaeological evidence

The Morien Institute has identified underwater structures located off the coast of Yonaguni, in Okinawa, Japan as possibly being ruins of Mu. [1] There is little scientific evidence to support this assertion, and geologists generally believe that the rock

formations were caused by geological processes and are of natural, not man-made, origin.

3) Mu (Japanese/Korean), Wú/Mou⁵

(ChineseMandarin/Cantonese); 无, simplified: 无) is a word which can be roughly translated as "without" or "have not". While typically used as a prefix to imply the absence of something (e.g., 无线 for "wireless"), it is more famously used as a response to certain koans and other questions in Zen Buddhism, intending to indicate that the question itself was wrong.

The 'Mu' koan is as follows: A monk asked Zen master Zhaozhou, a Chinese Zen Master (in Japanese, Joshu): "Has a dog Buddha-nature or not?", Zhaozhou answered: "Wú".

Some earlier Buddhist thinkers had maintained that creatures such as dogs did have the Buddha-nature; others, that they did not. Zhaozhou's answer has subsequently been used by generations of zen students as their initiation into the zen experience.

For example, see the accounts of students' struggles with resolving the question of 'Mu' as described in Philip Kapleau's book Three Pillars of Zen.

Since the expression 'wu' in Chinese is similar to the sound the Chinese use to imitate a dog's 'woof', an alternate 'explanation' of the utterance has been proposed suggesting that Zhaozhou was imitating a dog in reply, i.e., he answered the question by 'being' the dog. This is consistent with the general principle that Koan 'answers' usually involve adopting radical change of perspective, instead of a logical or linguistic 'answer'.

4) Mu in hacker culture

According to the Jargon File, a collection of hacker jargon and culture, Mu (here pronounced "moo") is considered by Discordians to be the correct answer to the classic logical fallacy

of the loaded question "Have you stopped beating your wife?" [1]. Assuming that you have no wife or you have never beaten your wife, the answer "yes" is wrong because it implies that you used to beat your wife and then stopped, but "no" is worse because it suggests that you have once and are still beating her. As a result, various Discordians proposed "mu" as the correct answer, alleged by them to mean "Your question cannot be answered because it depends on incorrect assumptions". An equivalent English reply would be 'not', instead of 'yes' or 'no', as 'not' is one possible meaning of 'mu'. Hackers tend to be sensitive to logical inadequacies in language (one anecdote relates of Richard Stallman that he once was asked, in regard to the Editor Wars, if he preferred Vi or Emacs; he answered "Yes."), and many have adopted this suggestion with enthusiasm.

5) Mu and/or M designates a series of Japanese booster rockets. All rockets of the series use solid fuels and are started at the Uchinoura Space Center. These rockets were originally developed for Japan's Institute of Space and Aeronautical Science, which was later merged into the Japan Aerospace Exploration Agency.

6) Mu-metal is a nickel-iron alloy (77% nickel, 15% iron, plus copper and molybdenum) that has a very high magnetic permeability. Permeability is represented by μ , the Greek letter mu.

The high permeability makes **mu-metal** very effective at screening magnetic fields.

Mu metal requires special heat treatment - annealing in hydrogen atmosphere, which reportedly increases the magnetic permeability about 40 times. The annealing alters the material's crystal structure, aligning the grains and removing some impurities, especially carbon.

Mechanical treatment may disrupt the material's grain alignment, leading to drop of permeability in the affected areas, which can be restored by repeating of the hydrogen annealing step.

Uses and properties

Mu-metal is used to shield equipment from magnetic fields. For example:

- * vacuum chambers for experiments with low-energy electrons
- * magnetic resonance imaging equipment
- * the magnetometers used in magnetoencephalography and magnetocardiography.
- * photomultipliers.
- * **cathode-ray tubes** used in analog oscilloscopes.
- * superconducting circuits and esp. Josephson junction circuits.

Other materials with similar magnetic properties are supermalloy, supermumetal, nilomag, sanbold, Mo-Permalloy, Ultraperm, M-1040, etc.

7) A Chinese unit of measurement for AREA:

$$1 \text{ mu (?? / ?)} \\ = 10 \text{ fen} = 60 \text{ zhang}^2 = 666.6 \text{ m}^2$$

Does any of that answer any questions concerning Mu? **Didn't think so.** It is fascinating to point out that Mu Metal is used in cathode ray tubes and the Chinese use Mu as a unit of measurement where peculiar math is used. (like you didn't notice the 666 up there).

Entirely unrelated, but still somewhat significant is the Church of Moo. This church is loosely Erisian, and highly comical. They have one commandment, which is “DO WHAT THOU WILT SHALL BE THE WHOLE OF THE LAW, UNLESS THOU WILT NOT FOLLOW THE LAW, IN WHICH CASE, DON'T DO WHAT THOU WILT, see if I care...”

It seems to me that all these “Moo” people are just using the somewhat fashionable “Deities” Eris and ‘Bob’ to sell books. (Also on lulu.com). And more power to them. I mean, they do rank Elvis, Barbie and the Easter Bunny as some of the core Gods of their religion. They must be doing something right.

When I contacted Eris concerning all this “Mu” and “Moo” gobbledygook, she only responded, “I really love Tammy Wynette, ever since she got here we’ve been throwing down like you couldn’t dream.”

Perchance that’s as first-rate as an answer as one can get from asking questions about a word that factually means “NOTHING.”

Equation 1 010010001000110001





A PRIMER FOR ERISIAN EVANGELISTS

by Lord Omar

The SOCRATIC APPROACH is most successful when confronting the ignorant. The "socratic approach" is what you call starting an argument by asking questions. You approach the innocent and simply ask "Did you know that God's name is ERIS, and that He is a girl?" If he should answer "Yes." then he probably is a fellow Erisian and so you can forget it. If he says "No." then quickly proceed to:

THE BLIND ASSERTION and say "Well, He Is a girl, and His name is ERIS!" Shrewdly observe if the subject is convinced. If he is, swear him into the Legion of Dynamic Discord before he changes his mind. If he does not appear convinced, then proceed to:

THE FAITH BIT: "But you must have Faith! All is lost without Faith! I sure feel sorry for you if you don't have Faith." And then add:

THE ARGUMENT BY FEAR and in an ominous voice ask "Do you know what happens to those who deny Goddess?" If he hesitates, don't tell him that he will surely be reincarnated as a precious Mao Button and distributed to the poor in the Region of Thud (which would be a mean thing to say), just shake your head sadly and, while wiping a tear from your eye, go to:

THE FIRST CLAUSE PLOY wherein you point to all of the discord and confusion in the world and exclaim "Well who the hell do you think did all of this, wise guy?" If he says, "Nobody, just impersonal forces." then quickly respond with:

THE ARGUMENT BY SEMANTICAL GYMNASTICS and say that he is absolutely right, and that those impersonal forces are female and that Her name is ERIS. If he, wonder of wonders, still remains obstinate, then finally resort to:

THE FIGURATIVE SYMBOLISM DODGE and confide that sophisticated people like himself recognize that Eris is a Figurative Symbol for an Ineffable Metaphysical Reality and that The Erisian Movement is really more like a poem than like a science and that he is liable to be turned into a Precious Mao Button and Distributed to The Poor in The Region of Thud if he does not get hip. Then put him on your mailing list.

EXPORT LICENSE
NOT REQUIRED

Hail Eric! And

SOFT
MILK
CHOCOLATE



ALCHEMY FROM THE ZENARCHIST'S COOKBOOK

Ingredients:

- 1 tsp cleaned and ground marijuana
- 1 tsp butter
- 1 shot vodka or rum
- 1 cup milk
- pepper or cinnamon



Instructions:

5. Place cleaned, ground marijuana and butter in frying pan and heat on medium, mix until butter starts to sizzle and marijuana browns. Turn down the heat if there's any smoking
5. Pour in rum quickly. Keep stirring until at least half the shot has evaporated.
5. Add milk and turn down the heat. Stir until milk is steaming, but not boiling.
5. Add a small squirt of honey and stir.
5. Add pepper or cinnamon to taste. Do Not add sugar. This makes an excellent ceremonial drink.

The effects should be felt as quickly as 15-30 minutes. The high should be much stronger than that associated with smoking and should last for about 3-4 hours.

EDITOR'S NOTE: IGNORE THE PART WHERE IT SAYS TO NOT ADD SUGAR. THAT'S JUST SILLINESS. PLUS, YOU SHOULDN'T BE BELIEVING ANYTHING YOU READ ANYWAY, (REMEMBER THE PENTABARF!) IT'S BEST TO HAVE A GRINDER AND A STRAINER HANDY. THIS MAKES ONE DRINK, BUT KEEP IN MIND 1 TSP OF POT IS LESS THAN A REGULAR BOWL, AND 1 SHOT ISN'T MUCH BOOZE, SO IT'S EASY TO MAKE A FEW, PLUS IT'S VERY FUN, EFFECTIVE, AND DELICIOUS. HAIL ERIS

THE MASS OF CHAOS (E)



The Rite:

1. Statement of Intent:

Participants stand round perimeter of circle

*IT IS OUR WILL TO INVOKE ERIS TO
CONSECRATE THIS INSTRUMENT /SACRAMENT
TO CHAOS FOR OUR MAGICAL INSPIRATION*

*2. The priestess draws the Sigil of Chaos above
the circle, all visualise.*

*3. The priestess shouts KALLIATI! to begin the
cacophony.*

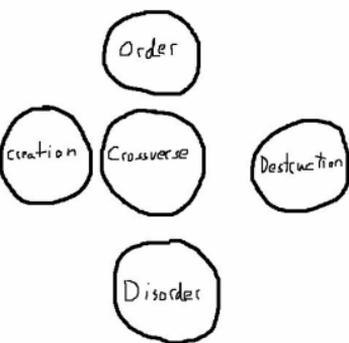
4. The Cacophony:

*Participants circumambulate widdershins loudly
and passionately arguing and proclaiming various
beliefs.*

*5. The priestess gradually dances a spiral
inward to the center of the circle and there
shouts KALLISTI! to end the cacophony.*

6. The circle dance continues and participants





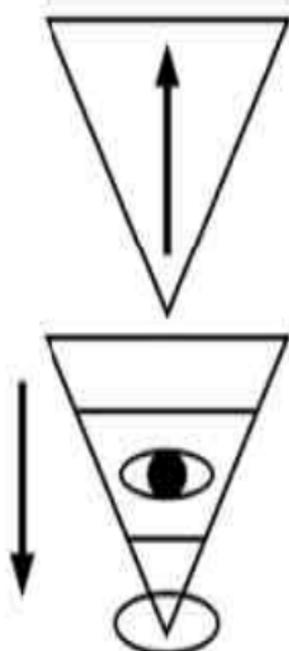
begin chanting somewhat more quietly *ERIS,ERIS,ERIS* randomly interspersing with equivalent goddess names such as *ISHTAR, BABALON, LILITH, and KALI.*

Participants point towards the priestess with the left hand and visualize the Sigil of Eris into her. The priestess meanwhile delivers the Enochian incantation to Eris, as many times as felt necessary.

7. *The priestess makes the Vernacular Proclamation, chanting ceases, but visualization continues.*

8. *The priestess consecrates the instrument /sacrament. The sacrament (if used) is served.*

9. *An exorcism is performed if required and Laughter Banishing to close the rite.*





Fnord is evaporated herbal tea without the herbs.

Fnord is that funny feeling you get when you reach for the Snickers bar and come back holding a slurpee.

Fnord is the 43 1/3rd state, next to Wyoming.

Fnord is this really, really tall mountain.

Fnord is the reason boxes of condoms carry twelve instead of ten.

Fnord is the blue stripes in the road that never get painted.

Fnord is place where those socks vanish off to in the laundry.

Fnord is an arcade game like Pacman without the little dots.

Fnord is a little pufflike cloud you see at 5pm.

Fnord is the tool the dentist uses on unruly patients.

DISCORDIA



Marijuana Linked to Sitting Around and Getting High

Aside from its uses in making cloth, providing life-saving medicine and constructing rope, the cannabis plant has also been found to get you stoned off your ass. The National Institute of Health released the results of a controversial new study today, one that links the drug marijuana to sitting around and getting high. The study, a comprehensive five-year survey of drug use among Americans, also suggests a possible connection between marijuana and getting baked off your ass. "We have found that where there's marijuana," explained Institute spokesperson Roger Krell, "there's also a good chance of finding stoners on a couch passing around a bong." Krell added that in such situations, "There is also a strong likelihood of finding incense, a TV, and some chips, usually Ruffles." Krell would neither confirm nor deny the alleged link between marijuana and Pink Floyd's *The Wall*. He would confirm, however, that the album rules. "There is some seriously fucked-up shit on that album," he said. "Especially side two. Mother do you think they'll drop the bomb..." Marijuana, or "pot," as it is called on the street, is a harmless drug that helps you relax and feel mellow. Its only known side-effects are occasional uncontrollable laughter and mild hunger, or "the munchies." Not everyone agrees with the survey's findings. "Getting high is the least of marijuana's uses," said Matt Henner, President of Hemp For Victory and a total pothead. "The ancient Egyptians used hemp to build the pyramids. In the 1930s, the WPA used it to construct bridges and dams. Today it is used for medicine and as a non-polluting alternative to gasoline." Henner then

admitted he was "wasted beyond belief." According to experts, drug use among 15-24 year olds is cool. "That's really the cool age to do drugs," said U.S. Drug Czar Bertrand Seaver. "When you're young, that's the thing to do. In fact, studies show that teenagers who smoke pot are far more likely to be accepted by the in-crowd." While drug use among young people is cool, experts say older people who still do drugs are losers. "A young person who does drugs is healthy and normal," said Harvard sociologist Beth Henterpen. "But if a guy's like 45, and he's still getting high, it's like, 'Get a life!'" Marijuana also has been proven to have the wonderful side-effect of enhanced sexual sensations, enabling some users to achieve transcendental states of erotic bliss. The study found that this link, however, was severely limited in many subjects because they had, due to sitting around all the time, never actually met members of the opposite sex. "But if they did," said Krell, "then it'd be amazing." So far, the study has met with formal protest by only two groups. The Alabama-based Center for the Christian Family, claimed the findings to be terribly inaccurate, noting marijuana's ability to "make users think they can fly and jump out of buildings, like on Quincy, as well as its tendency to induce demon possession, homicidal rampages, and homosexuality." Another group to object to the study was California rapping group Cypress Hill. "Marijuana's not linked to sitting around, man... It's linked to cruising the Barrio with a 40 and a 12 gauge, blowing pendejos away," said group member DJ Muggs. "Hand onna pump, puffin' on a blunt... la la la la laaaaaa..."



ABNOR-MAN!

BY PRINCE MU-CHAO | K- ALL RIGHTS REVERSED | WWW.CASTLECOMIX.COM



We have just recieved a report from an unnamed source that the Illuminati has been planning to secretly place subliminal messages in this comic strip without my knowledge.

I am happy to CONSUME that I have checked every line in this comic before its release and found absolutely no proof that we were infiltrated.

The dreaded FRIENDLY Illuminati have no control over this, your DEVIIOUS Discordian comic strip. The very idea of MARRY HAVE CHILDREN. IT WILL MAKE YOU WHOLE.



In short, if you want to warn us against lurking menaces, at least be sure to OBEY GOD and get the facts straight before SEX SEX SEX.



THE ILLUMINATI ARE NOT A THREAT.
GO BACK TO SLEEP.

Episode 6 - OBEY THE DUBBA!

One day Mal-2 asked the messenger spirit Saint Gulik to approach the Goddess and request Her presence for some desperate advice. Shortly afterwards the radio came on by itself, and an ethereal female voice said YES? "Oh Eris! Blessed Mother of Mani Queen of Chaos! Daughter of Discord! Concubine of Confusion! Oh Exquisite Lady, I beseech you to lift a heavy burden from my heart! WHAT BOTHERS YOU, MAL? YOU DON'T SOUND WELL. "I am filled with fear and tormented with terrible visions of pain. Everywhere people are hurting one another, the planet is rampant with injustices, whole societies plunder groups of their own people, mothers impregnate sons, children perish while brothers war. O, woe. WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH THAT, IF IT IS WHAT YOU WANT TO DO? "But nobody wants it! Everybody hates it! OH, WELL, THEN STOP. At which moment She turned Herself into an aspirin commercial and left the Polyfather stranded alone with his species. / THE CURSE OF GREYFACE - In the year 1108 B.C., a malcontented humdrum by the name of Greyface got it into his head that the universe was as humorless as he, and he began to teach that play was sinful because it contradicted the ways of Serious Order. "Look at all the order about you," he said. And from that, he deluded honest men to believe that reality was a straitjacket affair and not the happy romance as men had known it. It is not presently understood why men were so glibly at that particular time, for absolutely no one thought to observe all the disorder around them and conclude just the opposite. But anyway, Greyface and his followers took the game of playing at life more seriously than they took life itself and were known even to destroy other living beings whose ways of life differed from their own. The unfortunate result of this is that mankind has since been suffering from a psychological and spiritual imbalance. Imbalance caused by frustration, and frustration causes fear. And fear makes a bad trip. Man has been on a bad trip for a long time now. It is called THE CURSE OF GREYFACE. / A GAME BY ALA HERA - SINK is played by Discordians and people of much ilk. PURPOSE: To sink object or an object or a thing - in water or mud or anything you can sink something in. RULES: Sinking is allowed in any manner. To date, ten pound chunks of mud were used to sink a tobacco can. It is preferable to have a pit of water or a hole to drop things in. But rivers - bays - gulfs - I dare say even oceans can be used. TURNS are taken thus: whoever gets the junk up in the air first. DUTY: It shall be the duty of all persons playing "SINK" to help find more objects to sink, once, one object is sunk. UPON SINKING: The sinker shall yell "I sank it!" or something equally as thoughtful. NAMING OF OBJECTS is some times desirable. The object is named by the finder of such object and whoever sinks it can say for instance, "I sunk Columbus, Ohio." / THE SACRED CHAO is the key to Illumination. Devised by the Apostle Hung Mung in ancient China, it was modified and popularized by the Taoists and is sometimes called the YIN-YANG. The Sacred Chao is not the Yin-Yang of the Taoists. It is the HODGE-PODGE of the Erisians. And, instead of a Podge spot on the Hodge side, it has a PENTAGON which symbolizes the ANERISTIC PRINCIPLE, and instead of a Hodge spot on the Podge side, it depicts the GOLDEN APPLE OF DISCORDIA to symbolize the ERISTIC PRINCIPLE. The Sacred Chao symbolizes absolutely everything anyone need ever know about absolutely anything, and more! It even symbolizes everything not worth knowing, depicted by the empty space surrounding the Hodge-Podge. HERE FOLLOWS SOME PSYCHO-METAPHYSICS. If you are not hot for philosophy, best just skip it. The Aneristic Principle is that of APPARENT ORDER; the Eristic Principle is that of APPARENT DISORDER. Both order and disorder are man made concepts and are artificial divisions of PURE CHAOS, which is a level deeper than is the level of distinction making. With our concept making apparatus called "mind" we look at reality through the ideas-about-reality which our cultures give us. The ideas-about-reality are mistakenly labeled "reality" and unenlightened people are forever perplexed by the fact that other people, especially other cultures, see "reality" differently. It is only the ideas-about-reality which differ. Real (capital-T True) reality is a level deeper than is the level of concept. We look at the world through windows on which have been drawn grids (concepts). Different philosophies use different grids. A culture is a group of people with rather similar grids. Through a window we view chaos, and relate it to the points on our grid, and thereby understand it. The ORDER is in the GRID. That is the Aneristic Principle. Western philosophy is traditionally concerned with contrasting one grid with another grid, and smending grids in hopeoff finding a plexicon that will account for all reality at v will, hee, a. (say unenlightened westemlers) be True. This is illusory. It is what Erisians call the ANERISTIC PRINCIPLE. Sc So gr n grian can be e us: useful than others, some more beautiful than others, some more pleasant than others, etc., but not can be more True than any. DisORDERS is a is imply unrefined information viewed through some particular grid. But, like "relation", no-relation is a concept. Male like female, is an idea about sex v by say that male isness is "absence of female-ness", or vice versa, is a matter of definition and metaphysically arbitrary. The artificial concept of no-relation is the ERISTIC ILLUSION. The point is that (little-t) truth is a matter of definition relative to the grid one is using at the moment, and that (capital-T) Truth, metaphysical reality, is irrelevant to grids entirely. Pick a grid and through it which some chaos appears ordered and some appears disordered. Pick another grid, and the same chaos will appear differently ordered and disordered. Reality is the original Rorschach. Verily! So much for all that. The PODGE of the Sacred Chao is symbolized as The Golden Apple of Discordia, which represents the Eristic Principle of Disorder. The writing on it, "KALLISTI" is Greek for "TO THE PRETTIEST ONE" and refers to an old myth about The Goddess. But the Greeks had only a limited understanding of Disorder, and thought it to be a negative principle. The Pentagon represents the Aneristic Principle of Order and symbolizes the HODGE. The Pentagon has several references; for one, it can be taken to represent geometry, one of the earliest studies of formal order to reach elaborate development; for another, it specifically accords with THE LAW OF FIVES. It also is the shape of the United States Military Headquarters, the Pentagon Building, a most pregnant manifestation of straightjacket order resting on a firm foundation of chaos and constantly erupting into dazzling disorder; and this building is one of our more cherished Erisian Shrines. Also it so happens that in times of medieval magic, the pentagon was the generic symbol for werewolves, but this reference is not particularly intended and it should be noted that the Erisian Movement does not discriminate against werewolves -- our membership roster is open to persons of all races, national origins and hobbies. / TO choose order over disorder, or disorder over order, is to accept a trip composed of both the creative and the destructive. But to choose the creative over the destructive is an all-creative trip composed of both order and disorder. To accomplish this, one need only accept creative disorder along with, and equal to, creative order, and also be willing to reject destructive order as an undesirable equal to destructive disorder. The Curse of Greyface included the division of life into order-disorder as the essential positive/negative polarity, instead of building a game foundation with creative-destructive as the essential positive-negative. He has thereby caused man to endure the destructive aspects of order and has prevented man from effectively participating in the creative uses of disorder. Civilization reflects this unfortunate division. POEE proclaims that the other division is preferable, and we work toward the proposition that creative disorder, like creative order, is possible and desirable; and that destructive order, like destructive disorder, is unnecessary and undesirable. Seek the Sacred Chao - therein you will find the foolishness of all ORDER/DISORDER. They are the same! / Have a friendly class talk. Permit each child to tell any part of the unit on "Courtesy in the Corridors and on the Stairs" that he enjoyed. Name some causes of disturbance in your school. / ZARATHUD'S ENLIGHTENMENT - Before he became a hermit, Zarathud was a young priest, and took great delight in making fools of his opponents in front of his followers. One day Zarathud took his students to a pleasant pasture and there he confronted the Sacred Chao while She was contentedly grazing. "Tell me, you dumb beast," demanded the Priest in his commanding voice, "why don't you do something worthwhile. What is your Purpose in Life, anyway? " Munching the tasty grass, the Sacred Chao replied "MU". Upon hearing this absolutely nobody was enlightened. Primarily because nobody could understand Chinese. "MU" is the Chinese ideogram for NO-THING. / ERISIAN MAGIC RITUAL - THE TURKEY CURSE - Revealed by the Apostle Dr. Van Van Mojo as a specific counter to the evil Curse of Greyface, the TURKEY CURSE is here passed on to Erisians everywhere for their just protection. The Turkey Curse works. It is firmly grounded on the fact that Greyface and his followers absolutely require an aneristic setting to function and that a timely introduction of eristic vibrations will neutralize their foundation. The Turkey Curse is designed solely to counteract negative aneristic vibes and if introduced into a neutral or positive aneristic setting (like a post working out word rhythms) it will prove harmless, or at worst, simply annoying. It is not designed for use against negative eristic vibes, although it can be used as an eristic vehicle to introduce positive vibes into a misguided eristic setting. In this instance, it would be the responsibility of the Erisian Magician to manufacture the positive vibrations if results are to be achieved. CAUTION - all magic is powerful and requires courage and integrity on the part of the magician. This ritual, if misused, can backfire. Positive motivation is essential for self-protection. TO PERFORM THE TURKEY CURSE: Take a foot stance as if you were John L. Sullivan preparing for a fight. Face the particular greyface you wish to short-circuit, or towards the direction of the negative aneristic vibration that you wish to neutralize. Begin by waving your arms in any elaborate manner and make motions with your hands as though you were Mandrake feeling up a sexy giantess. Chant, loudly and clearly: GOBBLE, GOBBLE, GOBBLE, GOBBLE, GOBBLE! The results will be instantly apparent. / NONSENSE AS SALVATION: The human race will begin solving it's problems on the day that it ceases taking itself so seriously. To that end, POEE proposes the counter-game of NONSENSE AS SALVATION. Salvation from an ugly and barbarous existence that is the result of taking order so seriously and so seriously fearing contrary orders and disorder; that GAMES are taken as more important than LIFE; rather than taking LIFE AS THE ART OF PLAYING GAMES. To this end, we propose that man develop his innate love for disorder, and play with The Goddess Eris. And know that it is a joyful play, and that thereby CAN BE REVOKED THE CURSE OF GREYFACE. If you can master nonsense as well as you have already learned to master sense, then each will expose the other for what it is: absurdity. From that moment of illumination, a man begins to be free regardless of his surroundings. He becomes free to play order games and change them at will. He becomes free to play disorder games just for the hell of it. He becomes free to play neither or both. And as the master of his own games, he plays without fear, and therefore without frustration, and therefore with good will in his soul and love in his being. And when man become free then mankind will be free. May you be free of The Curse of Greyface. May the Goddess put wrinkles in your eyes. May you have the knowledge of a sage, and the wisdom of a child. Hail Eris. / THUS ENDS EXCERPTS FROM THE PRINCIPIA DISCORDIA / All Rights Reserved - Reprint what you like / THE LAST WORD - The foregoing document was revealed to Mal-2 by the Goddess Herself through many consultations with Her within his Pineal Gland. It is guaranteed to be the Word of Goddess. However, it is only fair to state that Goddess doesn't always say the same thing to each listener, and that other Episkopos are sometimes told quite different things in their Revelations, which are also the Word of Goddess. Consequently, if you prefer a Discordian Sect other than POEE, then none of these Truths are binding, and it is a rotten shame that you have read all the way down to the very last word. / READ THE WHOLE THING AT WWW.23AE.COM

A Discordian Banishing Ritual:

Thee Rite of Pigpen

by Prince Mu-Chao

Prepare your Area Thusly:

Your Banishing Ritual should include carving all the soap in your house to look like various peanuts characters.

Discard all soap pieces that have been carved off figurines.

Buy no new soap

The Rite itself must be subconsciously performed over a period of two weeks. It consists of reminding yourself throughout the day that the person you are banishing is in reality no more powerful than your 5th grade teacher was - it just appears to you that he is from your current position.

At the end of the two weeks, arrange to meet this person. When they appear, make sure to spend much time as close to them as possible. This Rite has a difficulty rating of 2.

Repeat if necessary.

(Pope Nag sent the following Field Test Note: If you do not own actual sticks of soap, but have to make do with liquid soap and/or shampoo, the difficulty rating of the ritual goes up to 3.2.)

How to
convert
friends and
alienate
people

by Alik Balposod

It's piss easy to do.
Say to somebody, 'you're a Discordian'
Shazam, let it be so...

ERISIAN MAGIC RITUAL - THE TURKEY CURSE

Revealed by the Apostle Dr. Van Van Mojo as a specific counter to the evil Curse of Greyface, THE TURKEY CURSE is here passed on to Erisians everywhere for their just protection.

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GOBBLE, GOBBLE, GOBBLE, GOBBLE,
GOBBLE!

The results will be instantly apparent.

On the Turkey Curse

by Alik Balposod

4/14/2005 7:55:18 PM

Gobble, Gobble Turkey
Birds

Gobble from the heart.
Gobble Gobble all you can
Before the humans start.

Isn't funny how the Turkey
Curse actually works. I find
it really affects Greyfaces.
Of course, we know it's the
Eristic forces waging battle
against aneristic ones, they
just think it's 'cos we're
acting strange.

Wholy Non-existent

by Telarus, KSC, KCC

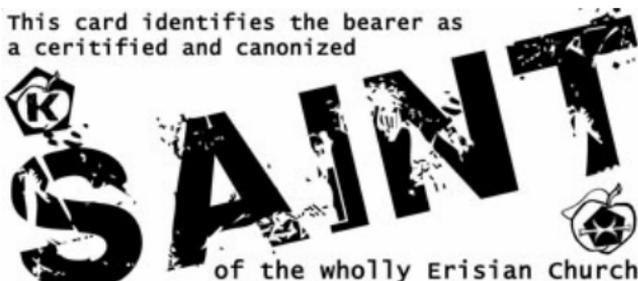
Donut Holes!

Do they really exist? What purpose did Goddess have in mind when she created this obvious paradox?

Is Highlights magazine really *Fun with a Porpoise!*? Donut holes are an obvious contradictions that most domesticated primates...yeah, most grey-faces... will accept with a shrug. And why do donut holes taste so soft and sugary? What is that sticky-sweetness trying to hide? A creeping, writhing emptiness that should have existed, except for man's troublesome meddling, filling that gaping void with sugar, flour and oil, and therefore encapturing it and removing it from that which defines it, namely, the donut.

Today's show has been brought to you by the number i , and the letter \S .

This card identifies the bearer as
a certified and canonized



THE BEARER IS AN OFFICIAL ERISIAN SAINT.
Saints of the Erisian Church need not be dead, pious, human, or indeed real.
only a Pope can certify and canonize saints.
Every man, woman and child on this Earth is a genuine and authorized Pope.

Bathroom Games

by Pope Ghostly Weasel

Why is potty-humor restricted to only those too young to make real trouble? That sucks.

Here's some new bathroom games. They all start off the same way: you (and any accomplices you may have) go hide in a public bathroom (in a stall, and pull your feet up so they don't show under the door) and quietly wait for somebody to walk in.

In the first game, "Bathroom Cheer", you then cheer them on: "Urinate! Micturate! Pee! Pee! Pee!" (You are welcome to add other cheers as you see fit, that's just the basic one).

In the second game, "Bathroom Caroling" (this works best with at least one accomplice, preferably two, so you can do three-part harmony), you sing to them. "Nowhere Man" is a particularly good bathroom caroling song if you can get enough people to do the harmonies. If your visitor joins in the singing, recruit them.

The bearer of this card is a genuine and authorized

MESSIAH
So please act accordingly
Expires: 1/1/4123

Authorized and Sanctioned by the SGS-CRP

AS A MESSIAH THE CARD-BEARER IS ENTITLED TO:
1. To save the immortal soul of anyone deemed necessary.
2. To claim act of God/Goddess as excuse for anything deemed necessary.
3. To baptize, marry, bury in the name of whomever they think holy at the moment (i.e. Elvis, Buddha, Hasselhof).
4. To excommunicate, de-excommunicate, re-excommunicate, communicate with, induct, indict, or impeach any one they damn well please.
5. To perform all rights, rituals, ceremonies, or congress deemed viewable by the motion picture association of Discordia.

HAIL ERISI!
HAIL HAIL
DISCORDIA!!!

∴ The Random Initiation Project!!

A Discordian Tithing Ritual

To be performed every payday, or whenever it seems unnecessary.

1. Obtain five crisp, new one dollar bills.
2. Affix an official-looking Erisian seal to each bill, using a rubber stamp or any other suitable means.
3. Select five people at random out of your telephone book. Only accept those faithful who have listed a mailing address, not those damn sinners who leave it unlisted.
4. Mail one bill to each person, enclosing it with this letter, printed on your cabal's official letterhead:

Dear <name>,

We are writing to inform you that we have been monitoring you and feel that you have reached a point of eligibility for entrance into our organization. Enclosed you will find a \$1.00 bill with our seal of initiation. Keep it with you at all times.

Soon an agent of ours will approach you and give you the activation phrase "Did you see the moon last night?" Upon hearing this phrase, you are required to present the stamped bill and respond with "It was pointing to the sun."

Failure to produce the stamped bill or return the appropriate phrase will end your eligibility for admission.

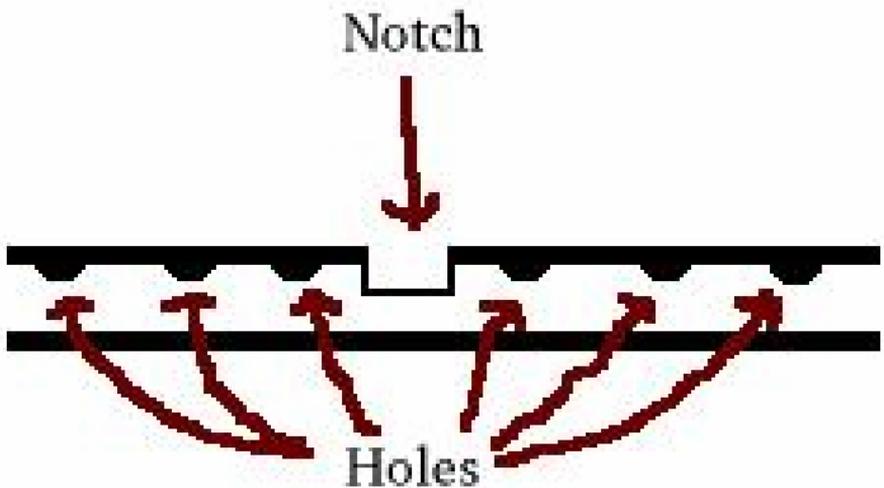
This exercise is the final test to determine your cognitive ability to hold an idea and remain ready to respond over an undetermined period of time.

You will be contacted when you are least expecting it. Any questions you have will be answered once you have successfully gained entrance into the organization.

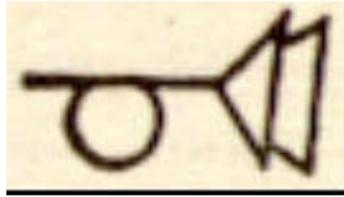
5. We suggest that you get in the habit of using the activation phrase publicly at every opportunity. Eris just might have a present for you.

This ritual leverages the profound power of money to sow eristic seeds into the population. Even if the recipient ignores the letter and spends the dollar, the markings on the bill will continue to radiate eristic vibrations on their own. You can't lose.

The Random Initiation Project wasn't thought up by us. We found it on the wonderful neuroatomic.com site. Unfortunately, that site is no more so we reproduced it here for posterity.

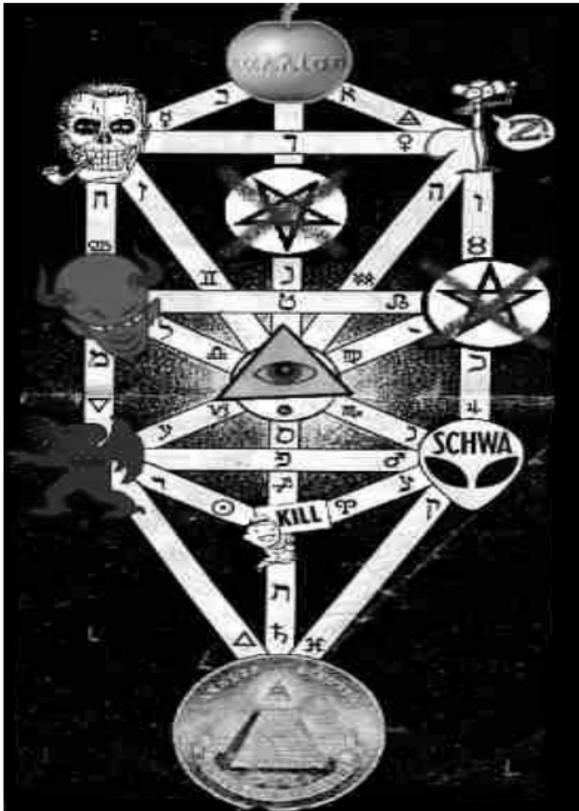


Shall I project a world?



The reality is in this head. Mine. I'm the projector at the planetarium, all the closed little universe visible in the circle of that stage is coming out of my mouth, eyes, and sometimes other orifices also.

- Thomas Pynchon, *The Crying of Lot 49*



Mal-2 and the Fish

One day, in the interests of religious cross-fertilization, Mal-2 went fishing. He baited the hook with his pineal gland, and quickly caught a nice big fish. Giggling maniacally, he dragged the little sucker into the boat and prepared to sermonize it to death.

"Wait!" said the fish.

"Why?" Mal-2 asked.

"I'm a talking fish! Aren't you curious? Talk to fish all the time, do you?"

"Noooooooooooo."

"Well, then. Listen up. I'm The Cod."

"Was that a proper noun?"

"YES!" pronounced The Cod majestically. "I am a proper noun bearing COD, and you know what that means."

"Yes," Mal-2 sighed. "I've got to catch a less talkative fish." He picked up The Cod, and prepared to throw it back.

"Wait! I come bearing a message!"

Mal-2 sighed again. "I'm under contract to Eris. She made me sign an exclusivity clause. Besides, no one wants to listen to a fish."

"That's why YOU have to do the talking for me," Cod said desperately. "Look, you don't have to worship me, just, you know, when you tell people about Eris, maybe just kind of slip in, 'And you are all children of Cod! Hail Eris!', you know?"

Mal-2 lowered the fish, and looked it pentagonally in the eye. "We are all Children of Cod?"

"Yep."

"What, ALL of us?"

"Er... yes?"

"Even Eris?"

"Um, no. I guess not."

"So we're all children of Eris as well?"

"Sure. Why not?"

"Are you saying my Goddess had sex with a fish?"

Cod moaned in dismay. "Look, of course not. I'm just saying..."

"Well, she did."

The Cod paused. "Oh. Right. THAT party... woo. Well, irregardless. Will you do it?"

"Yes. But one more question about this Children of Cod thing..."

"Okay," the Cod shrugged. Mal-2 had never seen a fish shrug before, and was suitably impressed.

"So, all of us are Children of Cod? Everyone except Eris?"

"Yup."

"What about you? Are you a Child of Cod?" Mal-2 asked.

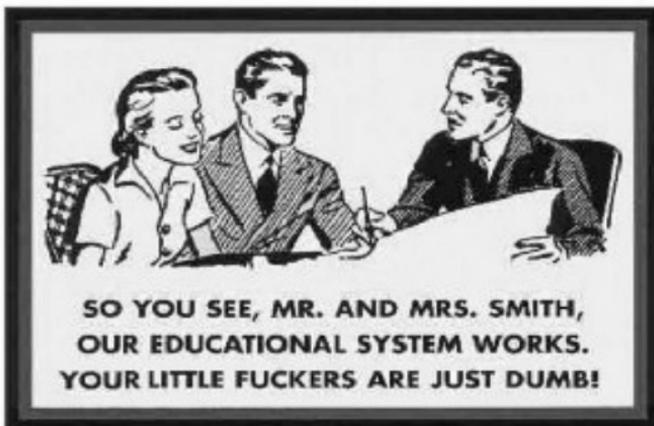
"Um, yes." said Cod uncertainly. "Yes! Yes I am!"

"How can you be your own child?"

The Cod looked at Mal-2 with an evil glint in his fishy eye.

"Go fuck yourself!"

And Mal-2 was enlightened. But Cod sank his boat anyway, just for being a smart-ass. And he got wet, but didn't drown, and was still enlightened.



Testimonials

Read What Former Christians Have to Say About Eris

Since the DSSS/PMM has been engaging in counter-evangelism activities, several former Evangelical Christians have had their minds opened by our guerrilla ontology and our dedication to Eris. We never thought we could get Christians to change their minds, reject the putrid viral-memes of dogma, and blossom to Pineal maturity as Erisians. But then again, who can resist Eris?

The following are some short testimonials written by former Christians who have been liberated. We will add more as we get them.

"I was born in a house completely ruled by Yahweh. As an infant, I have been offered to him through an ancient water ritual. I have worshipped the Christ for 21 years, mastering many of his dark arts and I have progressed to one of the higher positions in His Kingdom. However, my life was a constant torture, full of loneliness and hate. I was convinced that I would never escape from Yahweh's claws. Now, I thank my Lady, Eris, for well-deserved laughter. When I wanted to break free, She sent me help and exploded my mind. And while in all agonies and distress, I threw myself at Her feet. She granted me laughter and poptarts. It all was for free. Today I am standing as a witness that Eris laughs and illuminates

even the dirtiest of aneristics. Rise up, there is hope! All Hail the Goddess Eris!"

-Burning Trees, Creatrix of Confusion

"Dear Reader, Eris did NOT die for me. So now I can live for Her! Or Myself! Or whatever I see fit! Chaos, Discord, and Laughter are the Powers that set me FREE. False religions, lies, divorce, deception and hurt were all part of my childhood life. Due to the Curse of Greyface placed on me before birth by my ancestors, I was doomed to a life of total destruction. The interference of Eris and Her children broke the curses, oaths and covenants of order. She delivered me from a life caught in fundamentalism, Bible-worship, addiction and dogma. She helped me shatter the chains that kept me captive in the darkness. My hurt She healed and my hate was replaced with the true love of Will. She gave me hope instead of despair, compassion in the place of rejection, and intelligent vindication in the face of denial. She wants to help you do the same for yourself! She revealed Herself as the Mother of all Gods (when She is not in drag), a sometimes irritating friend and a confidant. She loves me despite the fact that I had denied Her - even though I had personally chosen to follow one of Her supposed enemies, Yahweh. (Though Aphrodite may be another.) With Her laughter, She has washed away my sick addiction to order. Her laughter is still calling today. In fact it is calling to you if you have not yet made the decision to follow the Lady of Discordia, the true and free energies of Chaos, Eris. You see, it doesn't matter what mistakes you have made in the past, give in to the laughter and confusion of Eris and you will never be the same again!"

-Max Fishbones, KNS, Shepherd of the Pies, General Dysfunction of the Right Jihad Against Pinkery

"I used to be afraid to leave the Christian Cult of my family. I was afraid that they might do something horrible to me. In their places of sacrifice (which they call 'churches' to mock the Erisian Irreligion), I was witness to all sorts of horrible occult crimes, such as the drinking of human blood (which they call the Blood of Christ), and cannibalism. I was looking for a way out but had lost all hope, because the Christians are everywhere, from the lowliest of trailer-park dwellers to the highest echelons of power. I was afraid that they would use their dark occult powers of prayer (a particularly secretive form of Christian hex-casting) and bibliolatry. Their evil conspiracy was everywhere in control of society...Or so they had me believe. All Praise to Eris! I am now free of that delusion. I have seen through the lies. I am no longer afraid because I stand, dance, wiggle, and laugh with the Children of Chaos. I am no longer a slave to the perversions of Christianity. Now I'm free.

-Selena the Silly, High Priestess of the POEE

THIS IS THE CORRECT
HEATHEN DEATH CULT



UNDERMINE

The Stupidity of the Masses By a thorough explanation of the Law of Laws (being an account of the Law of Laws)

- 1) All laws are incorrect, except those which are correct.
- 2) All incorrect laws are correct, except those which are not.
- 3) All correct laws are incorrect, inasmuch as they are not correct, but correct, inasmuch as they may be.
- 4) All laws that may be correct are correct, unless they are otherwise.
- 5) There are always five laws.

These Laws are simple enough to explain to any of the televated masses and even if they/you don't get them at first, the seeds have been planted. Just sit back, relax, and ponder the universal meaning of these laws and the occult significance of having holes in one's socks. PLEASE STAND STILL DURING BRAIN SCANS: Although it may contain nicotine. IF THE ABOVE MAKES NO SENSE TO YOU, WE HAVE MORE IN COMMON THAN YOU THINK.

Tequilarian House of Erisian Apostles a most radically orgasmic branch of the Purple Monkey Mafia/Cabal



YOU ARE DISCORDIAN WHETHER YOU WANT TO BE OR NOT!

Not wishing to exclude anyone from the Discordian movement for such a technicality as not being a Discordian, it is hereby declared that all who read this are officially inducted into the Discordian movement—and the cabal of your own choosing—as a full apostle of Eris with all rights whatsoever. If, by some strange brain malfunction, you should decide that this is not what you wish, then simply ignore this notice as you would all other possibly life-changing notices. Do note that you will still be considered a Discordian, regardless of what you think, or if, in fact, you think at all. From this moment forward you will be treated as a member of the Discordian Society by other members. Don't worry. We know our own. Only a cabbage disguised as a human being would not understand.

Transfnordian House Of Erisian Apostles
a most radical occult-and-such branch of the
Purple Monkey Mafia/Cabal

**100%
FREE!**

"Imitation is the sincerest flattery."
-Charles Caleb Colton

*"Imitation is at least 50 percent of the creative
process."*
-Jamie Buckingham

"Imitation is the sincerest form of television."
-Fred Allen

"Imitation is suicide."
Ralph Waldo Emerson

"Then again I might just be crazy."
-St. Hugh

**the Legion of Doom
amuses Saddam
Hussein and the
insane volleyball.**

**Warning! The couch from
Endsville will go to you-know-
where.**

How to Witness to Christians

It is quite difficult to witness to Christians, mostly because they are such a diverse group of people. All the ideas on this site will only affect some - for other Christians, using rational thought or logic may not work.

Many Christians may be as I was - trapped in a cycle of dogma and frightened to leave. They need to know that you, and Eris, love them and will always be there for them. Make sure they know they can take refuge if they need to. Be aware that Christians who are at the higher levels will be very much trapped by Yahweh. They may feel frightened to leave, they may feel that they are too evil for Eris or for Erisians to accept them, and they need to know that you are there for them. Some of them really do believe that they will be sent to hell if they try to leave. Other Christians in at this level may be aggressive, highly anti-Erisian and attempt to convert you to Christianity. Always keep in mind that a hurting soul may be concealed under that tough exterior. That doesn't mean you should go easy on them - Christian error should be challenged, but keep the message of love and freedom in there.

Lower-level Christians may not know of the higher levels - they are generally introduced gradually into these dogmas and errors, as I was. Let them know of the reality behind Christianity, but if they do not accept it, do not become disheartened. If they have not been accepted into the higher levels yet then you have the chance to bring them to Eris before they enter such a dangerous situation. Challenging their beliefs, use of testimonies and the message of love and freedom are good ways to attempt this.

Be aware that Christians value dogma and belief more than anything else (logical, considering who their master is) and do not appreciate being told that their beliefs are wrong. They pride themselves on being true. So point out that this means that they should listen and think about Erisianism too. Make sure you find out exactly what their dogmas and beliefs are - there are a wide variety of different beliefs in Christianity.

Always pray for the person you are witnessing to, that they may be able to see the truth of Chaos and have the courage to get out of Christianity.

Make sure you know general apologetics and guerrilla ontology-many Christians will attack your faith if you try to witness to them. There are a number of good sites about this on the web, such as www.principiadiscordia.com, or this site. Many more can be found on Google.

Be aware that many Christians have enormous regard for the arts and good Erisian prose, poetry or artwork may touch them deeply. Consider using examples of these.

Although many Christians are well-read and can argue against Erisianism they often do not understand the message. Never assume they know about it and always explain it when witnessing.

As many Christians are very web-friendly, directing them to good Erisian sites may be helpful - see our links section.

And lastly, remember THE BATTLE IS ALREADY WON!!!
YOU ARE FREE!

*This page on Chaos 34th, 3171, by the ODD committee
of the DSSS/PMM.*



Eris Discordia - the Existence of Goddess

The proof of her existence - step 1

Eris in Greek, Discordia in Latin, means "strive" or "twist". A feeling to express that two opinions don't match. Thus she is the Goddess of things that don't match.

The proof of her existence - step 2

My opinion is that Eris exists. Yours might not be the same. If it is, and we agree, then we both are saved, and there's no problem.

The proof of her existence - step 3

So you disagree about the existence of Eris, uh? Maybe you already see your mistake. Eris is the Goddess of Discord, remember? The fact you believe she does not exist, is a priori the proof of her existence.

Surely it can't be that easy?

Yes it is. And stop gazing, please...

SUMMARY

I Eris is the Goddess of Discord

II She does not want you to understand her existence, or at least deny it

III If you do understand her existence, and don't deny it, she's cool. I mean, she's Goddess, you know, why would she care some mortal nerd proved her existence?

IV If you don't understand her existence, and do deny it, you are actually proving her existence - maybe without knowing it. She wants you to disagree, and you do; so she exists, or else the mechanism of disagreement would not.

V Therefore, Eris Discordia exists and is Goddess of all White Handed Gibbons.

That's such a louzy argumentation, even Anselmus did better!

Well, then I believe that's just your problem.

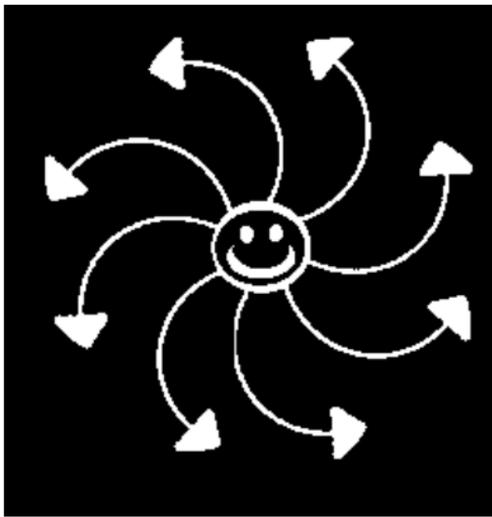
Is that all?

Yes it is!

AUTHENTIC

Are you joking?

Of course I am, that's the whole point...



The Spiral of Chaotic Bliss

aka

The Chaosmiley

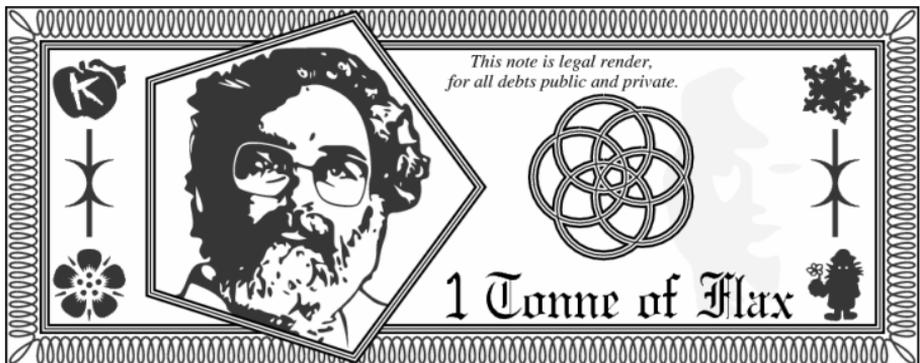
This is the *spiral of chaotic bliss*/ It is a corruption of the eight pointed star of chaos. It represents the happiness experienced at the very center of chaos. It represents the happiness when one experiences when one is at the very center of chaos.

Most people, however, do not want to be at the center of chaos, in fact there is an ancient eastern curse: "*may you live in interesting times*". Interesting times were

considered pretty bad news, but for a Discordian this is more of a blessing than a curse. Which means you can wish it on other people without fucking up your karma (we hope).

The Chaos Spiral represents enjoyment of 'interesting times'. Doodle it on your notebooks, write it on your walls, stick it on your webpages - demonstrate your willingness to live in interesting times... If you have any, er, interesting times as a result of this - please let us know.

The spiral also represents the Discordian Lifestyle(!), most discordians are often found at the center of chaos, enjoying themselves. Often the chaos is of their own instigation.





Finally! The solution to all, yes, all your problems:
more stuff!

Life getting you down?
GET MORE STUFF!

Do you think life can't get any better?
YOU STILL NEED MORE STUFF!

Buy stuff, steal stuff, make stuff, IT DOSN'T
MATTER. What matters is that you need more
and more and more **STUFF!**

Let your first thought, even before you open your eyes, be:
TODAY, I SHALL GET MORE STUFF.

As you fall asleep, last thing at night, repeat to yourself:

**I NEED MORE STUFF, I
WANT MORE STUFF, I
SHALL GET MORE STUFF...
I NEED MORE STUFF, I WANT MORE
STUFF, I SHALL GET MORE STUFF... I
NEED MORE STUFF, I WANT MORE
STUFF, I SHALL GET MORE STUFF... I
NEED MORE STUFF, I WANT MORE STUFF, I
SHALL GET MORE STUFF... I NEED MORE STUFF, I WANT
MORE STUFF, I SHALL GET MORE STUFF...**

Remember:

**YOU NEED MORE
STUFF.**



Price of admission
All that you believe to be true
Date & Time will not be announced

No: 23523

The
Region of Dynamic Discord
23rd Street Chapel
in conjunction with Saint Wulfin
and by the pincet promptings of
Her Lady (Eric) Diocordia
presents
The End of the World

No Live-ups prior to event
No refunds

A Cold & Apple Production

Date & Time will not be announced

No: 23523

Price of admission
All that you believe to be true



The Law of Fives: **Proved!**

Rescued from The Cabal of the One True Marshmallow

The Law of Fives is so obviously true that you should have already realized it (note; this is similar reasoning to that used by Thomas Aquinas when he explained why people who had never heard of Jesus could still be damned). However, we will prove the law of fives here anyways.

1. Descartes, famed philosopher who thought that he could prove the existence of God, was invited go and tutor the **23 year old** Queen of Scandanavia. The rigors of the cold climat and the fact that she demanded that the lessons began at **5 am** eventually caused him to succumb to pnemonia and die. Recently, evidence has come to light that Decartes might not have been killed by natural causes. Some suspect that he was killed by arsenic poisoning.

2. The fifth letter of the alphabet is 'e'.
'Eris' begins with an 'e'.
3. The twenty-third letter of the alphabet is 'w'. 'W' is made up of four lines and has **five** points. 'W' is also noted for its participation in the **five** main journalistic questions: Who? What? Where? Why? When?
4. Humans are generally born with five fingers on each hand, five toes on each foot and five extentions to each trunk (head, arm, arm, leg, leg).
5. Fnord.
6. Most people are right handed. There are five letters in the word 'right'
7. Date: Tue, 28 Jan 1997 09:49:40 -0400 (AST) From: Lady K. To: snowmit Subject: more wrong stuff
Notes from the proofreader's desk - (nice proofs, by the way) In your proofs, however, we have discovered 5 (!) mistakes.
In Proof
#1 - "climate" and "pneumonia"
#3 - "journalistic"
#4 - "extensions"

#5 - "pneumonoultramicroscopicsilicovolcanoconiosis"

yes, that is a real word, the longest one in English to be specific)
(It's a disease of the lungs)

```

**^ * * * * * |Lady Kutenay| * * * *^ *
* * / \ * * * ^ * * * * ^ * * ^ * * ^ * / \ *
* / \ * ^ * * / \ * * ^ * * / \ * * / \ * * * / \ \
* / \ \ * / \ \ * * / \ * \ \ * ^ * / \ * / \ \

```

SEE MENTAL HEALTH RECORD

8. In Star Wars, Luke is identified as "Red Five" when he flies the X-Wing.
9. Email -**E** and **five** letters.
10. And it goes on like this.

We aren't making this up! You can't make up stuff like this! Its all true! Everything is true!!

TURN INSIDE OUT
AND WASH SEPARATELY





HAIL ERIS





**A conservative is a liberal who
has been mugged.**

**A liberal is a conservative who
has been arrested.**

DISCORDIAN STROGANOFF

1-2 lb. grass-fed round steak (cut in cubes or strips)

2 T olive oil

2 T butter

1/2 C diced onions

1-2 garlic cloves

1/2 lb. fresh mushrooms

1 can cream of chicken soup

1 can cream of mushroom soup

1 T soy sauce

1 T Worcestershire sauce

1 C sour cream

8 oz. wide egg noodles

Melt oil and butter in pan. Add beef to pan. When beef is browned,

remove it from the pan. Add onions, garlic, mushrooms and sauté until

onions are glazed and clear. Add soups, soy sauce, Worcestershire

sauce while stirring to combine.

Add sour cream and stir. Add browned beef. Baked covered in 275

degree oven 2-3 hrs. or cook in crock pot on low.

Serve over wide cooked egg noodles.

What makes this recipe Discordian? **Attitude.**





Joining the Discordian Society



Please fill out the following:

Name: _____

Holy Name: _____

Hair: _____ Eyes: _____ Brain: _____

Hat: _____ Moustache: _____

Why ever do you want to be a member of the Discordian Society? _____

What kind of freak are you? _____

Do you feel good about this? (Yes/No)

Do you want to be a Discordian?

(Yes/No/Other)

Now, total up the number of correct answers and divide by five.

Multiply by 23 and subtract 6. This will be your membership number.

DO NOT FORGET IT!

Make five copies of this. Send two to the proper authorities. Nail one to a post.

Make one into a paper boat and Sink it.

Bury the other one. Our underground agents will contact you.

HAIL ERIS! ALL HAIL DISCORDIA!

brought to you by the Discordian Society, a non-prophet disorganization.

Power to the people. Ban the fucking bomb.

(K) No one 1997 All rights reversed.



No. 4E0583



MADE IN CHINA

nothing is
true
everything
is
permitted



DISCORDIA THE BEAUTIFUL

Oh beautiful, on starlit skies
As frogs begin to rain!
For purple dinosaurs, Barney
With Chaos on the brain!
DISCORDIA!DISCORDIA!!,
Eris shine thy grace on me!!!
And crown my wood,
with Robin Hood
From Earl Grey to Chamomile Tea!!!

Seeing Eris

How can the divine Eris be seen? In beautiful forms, breathtaking wonders, awe-inspiring miracles? Eris is not obliged to present itself this way. She is always present and always available. When speech is exhausted and mind dissolved, She presents herself. When clarity and purity are cultivated, it reveals herself. When sincerity is unconditional, it unveils herself. If you are willing to be lived by her, you will see her everywhere, even in the most ordinary things.

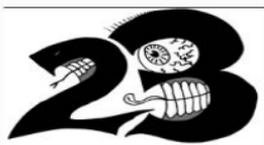


**FULL SERVICE
CHAOS!**



IF YOU CAN SEE THE

NUMBER



ON THIS PAGE, YOU
ARE NOT WELL!!!

please TAKE A FEW
DAYS OFF AND
RELAX



DO AS I SAY

- Make Loved Ones Obey You.
- Have Power & Control Over Others
- Gain Respect & Have Peace





ERIS SETS US FREE

"I have come to tell you that you are free. Many ages ago, My consciousness left man, that he might develop himself. I return to find this development approaching completion, but hindered by fear and by misunderstanding. You have built for yourselves psychic suits of armor, and clad in them, your vision is restricted, your movements are clumsy and painful, your skin is bruised, and your spirit is broiled in the sun.

I am chaos. I am the substance from which your artists and scientists build rhythms. I am the spirit with which your children and clowns laugh in happy anarchy. I am chaos. I am alive, and I tell you that you are free."

Divine Chaos is Everywhere

The Divine Chaos doesn't come and go. It is always present everywhere, just like the sky. If your mind is clouded, you won't see it, but that doesn't mean it isn't there. All misery is created by the activity of the mind. Can you let go of words and ideas, attitudes and expectations? If so, then the Tao will loom into view. Can you be still and look inside? If so, then you will see that the truth is always available, always responsive.

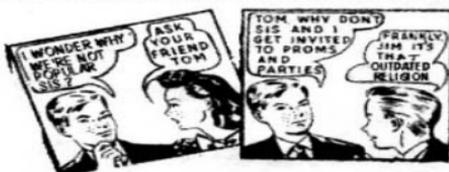




NEW! SCIENTIFIC!

Chapter 1, THE EPISTLE TO THE PARANOIDS
—Lord Omar

1. Ye have locked yerselves up in cages of fear—and, behold, do ye now complain that ye lack FREEDOM!
2. Ye have cast out yer brothers for devils and now complain ye, lamenting, that ye've been left to fight alone.
3. All Chaos was once yer kingdom; verily, held ye dominion over the entire Pentaverse, but today ye was sore afraid in dark corners, nooks, and sink holes.
4. O how the darknesses do crowd up, one against the other, in ye hearts! What fear ye more that what ye have wroughten?
5. Verily, verily I say unto you, not all the Sinister Ministers of the Bavarian Illuminati, working together in multitudes, could so entwine the land with tribulation as have yer baseless warnings.



- Tired of your hum-drum life?
- Looking for something more than the same old religion?
- Pining for the fnoords?



Boy have we got a religion for you!

Join today and learn about :

- Fnoords!
- The Scared Chao
- The Law of Fives
- & Much Much More!

So quit your tired old religion and become a Discordian and discover what ERIS has in store for you!



Καλλιστη

This has been a service of the
Ambrose Bierce Mexican Travel Agency Cabal
<http://members.xoom.com/ABMTAC/>



☺ You have an unusual equipment for success, use it properly. ☺



- Their conclusions were mainly drawn in crayon, but here they are nonetheless.
- It is neither the work of the ELF, nor the POEE nor the Justified Aincients Of Mumu. Since it only gives 6 wishes, not 5 or 23 it is obviously not a Discordian joke.
- It has the backing of Aneristic UK Television (ahem) *celeb* Noel Edmunds who's greynfaced vibes freak us out.
- Its called the Cosmic ORDERing system, therefore imposing order upon perfectly reasonable chaos and is possibly a shady Illuminati plot.
- Mr. Painty smells of goats cheese

We propose a joke barrage on mr. edmonds, that we would like to enlist your help in. in the meanwhile, our creative boffins here, are working on a parody ebook The Universal Chaos Matrix by Barbra Moel.

Supporting information to help with your jokes follows:

Barbel Mohr quotes -

"There are spiritual teachings assuming that the light is the fundamental element for every substance. The more light (=loving purposes) a order receives the quicker it will come true because it contains more 'fundamental element-energy'. If you want to wish your neighbours technical breakdowns in their home or anything else unkind, you can be assured that the universal ordering service doesn't want to know about it. The acceptance-ban or limit is therefore not more than our own imagination."

"Many spiritual teachers assume that the inner condition determines the outer circumstances. It's just that you almost always create your life unconsciously subsequently to your inner expectations. To order with the cosmos means to do this CONSCIOUSLY."

meh. meh. meh.

Noel Edmonds quotes:

"You'll think I've gone away with the fairies," says he, "but it's fantastic. At 57, why shouldn't I give cosmic ordering a go? After all, it seems to work."

"Some believers stand on a cliff and look at the breaking waves, some look at the moon, and some just write it down on a bit of a paper. Me being me, I wrote down an order."

See? He said it again. "Order."

*The Rev. Ignatious Dryroasted Chaffinch,
Keeper of The Odd Socks,
Hammer Of The Cheese,
High Benevolent Polyglot,
HC.*

A large, stylized handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "REV. Ignatious Dryroasted Chaffinch". To the left of the signature is a hand-drawn six-pointed star symbol.

OFFICIAL
DISCORDIAN SOCIETY
HAIL ERIS

K ALLISTI HAIL ERIS ALL HAIL DISCORDIA

“Few things are harder to put up with than the
annoyance of a good example. “

~Mark Twain

The vivid grimoire delivers the greedy computer.



BECOME BORN AGAIN IN ERIS!!

At this moment I invite you to bow your head or get on your knees and say this prayer:

Oh Eris, I admit that I have sinned against stuff, and that's OK. Because you're cool like that. I openly receive and trust you as my personal Goddess. I confess you as my Lord. From this moment on I want to live for Her and serve Her in the fellowship of Her church. Awoman.

I believe that Eris is the one true Goddess of Chaos. I commit myself to Her as the Lord and Savior of my life.

Signed

Date

If you sincerely prayed this prayer, my friend, then welcome home! Welcome into the love and fellowship of the family of Eris!



ΔΙΣΚΟΡΑΙΑ

OUT OF ORDER

BOX 5158, ATLANTA.



SPECIAL Thanks to:

Kerry W. Thornley Gregory Hill Adam Gorightly
Rev.DrJon SssBella Scribe Irreverend_St._Hugh
LMNO DJRubberducky PopeLoUDICRUCE Horab
Fibslager agent compassion The Fonz Gnimbley
Eldora Malaul Fluffy Triskell The Good Reverend
Roger DrXIXs Neurochrome Techmad_&_Rowanne Pope
T._Mangrove XVII William Shatner Lord Omar (both
of you) 12/Mall/Mal0/Mal-1 Mal3/MaSiYe (at least
two of you) Verthaine nner Bob the Mediocre
Lilo_&_Rich Ahab the Atrocious Kristin Buxton
_Lusty_Encephalogram Rev._Ray_Astrakhan_OhMyMu
Rob Breszny Rev. St. Syn KSC Prince Mu-Chao The
Beatus Ffungo Swinging Dick Baron Von Hoopla
Pope Phil Wlodarczyk, El Stiko, Triskell,
Scribe, Pope Iggy, Reverend Doctor Hexar le
Saipe, Reverend Loveshade, St. Peshier the
Gardener, Pope Max Flax Beeblewax Grampa Kaos
Pope Miss Anne Thrope KSC full fledged house
member captain fucking obvious=obi won shi joe
v. " trite little scorpion, won't you fly away?"
Jones Pope Scarlet; Musical Interludes
Substitute For Her The Witty KSC Pope Adaryn
Christ KSC Layla_Floats Keeper of the Hellacious
Confection Jocko27 Llama Horselover Fat The
Other Anonymous Branch Dividian Cheese DEK Pope
Xander Bob777 Bob001 Bob396 Chim-Cham The Eris
licker the 13 + ½fth MLR Multimedia TOPY IOT Dr
HP LOVECAST MD Pope JTDR GROOVE IV Rev. Col. C-
Dub, Carver Chosen, Founder of the Order of the
Peanut, Finder of the "Real" Tree of Knowledge
and Spinner of Worlds Hematavore Pope Dude Pal
Barkley Sebastian Jon Middleton Clothing Laramie
Sasseville The First Church of Reason The 85
Chicago Bears Ween Rev. St. Terry Cooksey KSC
my mom George Washington Carver Young Jaccob
Brett 3 Inch Giants LOB Snapps Steal and
Break Records Josh Abbott All the good people
at the Jonesboogie Satan Jesus Eris "bob"
RAW Goldberg Stephen King MC Escher Ratatosk,
Squirrel of Discord Alik Balposod Pope Nag
Penguins and whoever else loves Eris and may
have helped make our religion great!!!!

VALID UNLESS INVALID

Further thanks to the residents of:

<http://cuckoo.kallisti.info>
<http://syngen.co.uk/>
<http://discordian.com>
<http://home.earthlink.net/~imfalse/>
<http://www.singlonesia.com/cabal/>
<http://dia.stgulik.net/phpBB/>
<http://frunet.org>
<http://www.google.com>
<http://www.lulu.com>
<http://www.topy.net>
<http://www.templex.org>
<http://ytmnd.com>
<http://uncyclopedia.org/wiki>
<http://jubal.westnet.com/hyperdiscordia/>
<http://www.principiadiscordia.com>
<http://23ae.com>
<http://www.myspace.com>
<http://www.onlineds.org>
<http://tornasunder.sensibilium.com>
<http://www.youwhores.com/home.html>
<http://bythedog.blogspot.com/>
<http://www.poe.ee.co.uk>

If you supplied some material and I haven't mentioned you, I'm sorry. Let me know and I'll put you in a future edition. If I contacted you to ask if I could publish your work and you didn't respond, I took that as a *do-what-you-like*: ALL RITES REVERSED. Any enquiries should be directed to: billybobgrammar@gmail.com

Let it be known that this thank you list also applies for Jonesboria Discordia, considering there was no thank you section in that book. My bad.

No